



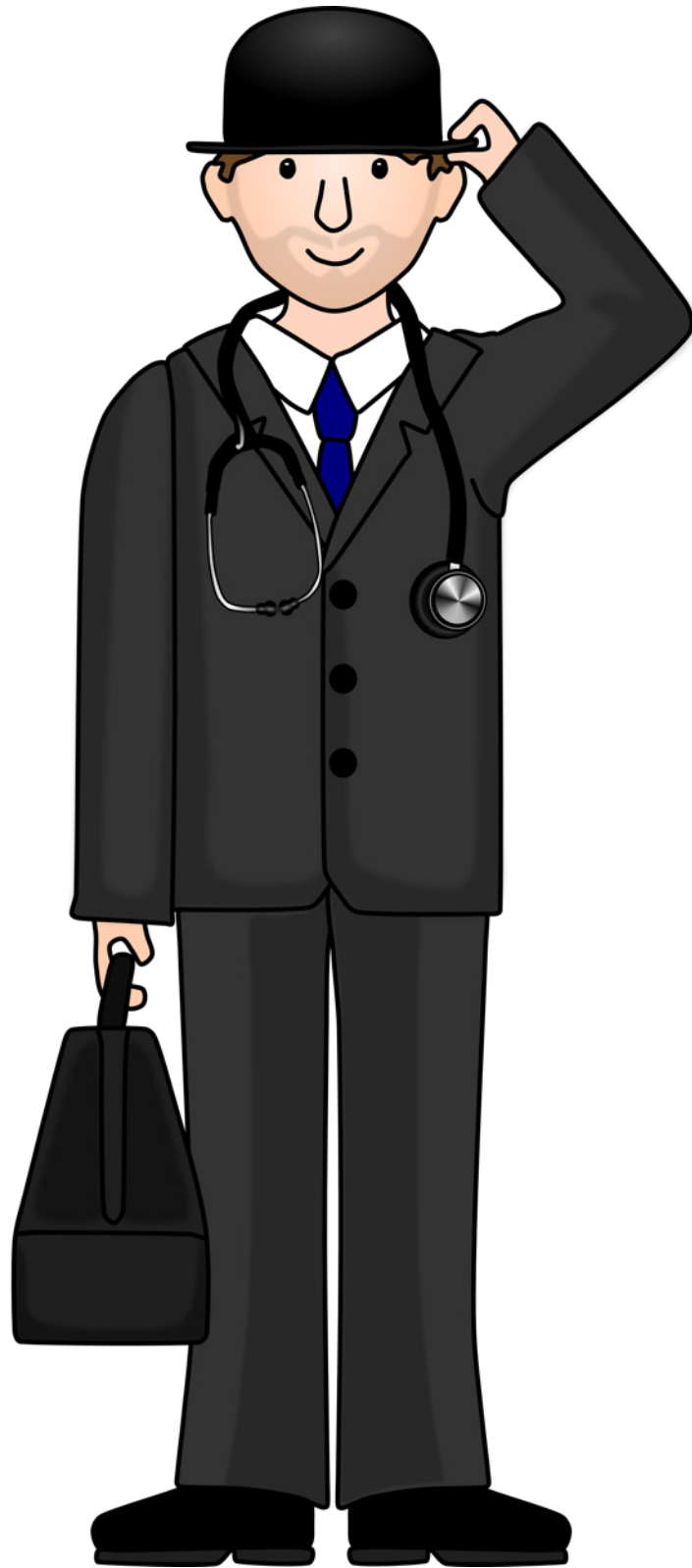
Miss Polly had a dolly...



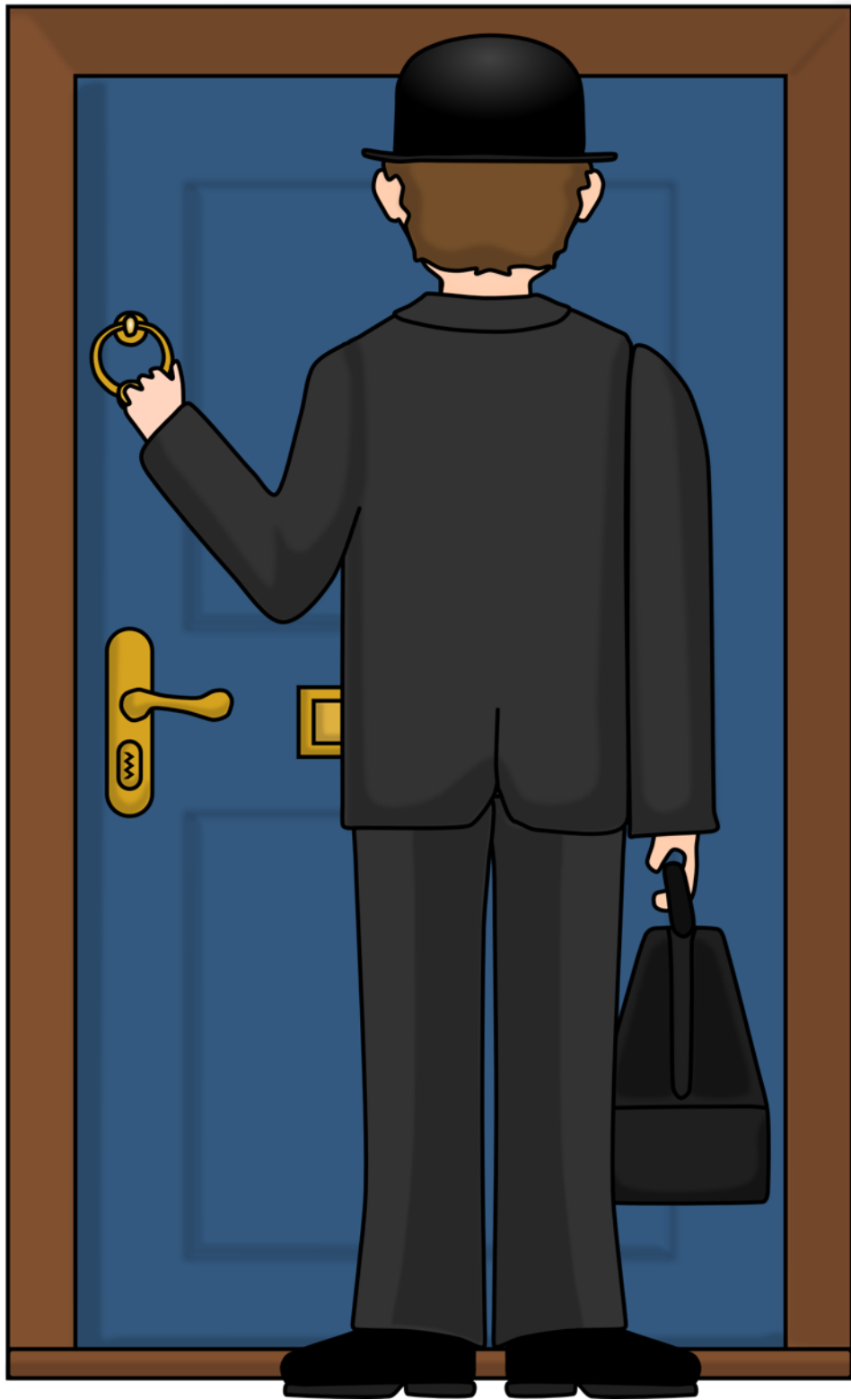
...who was sick, sick, sick.



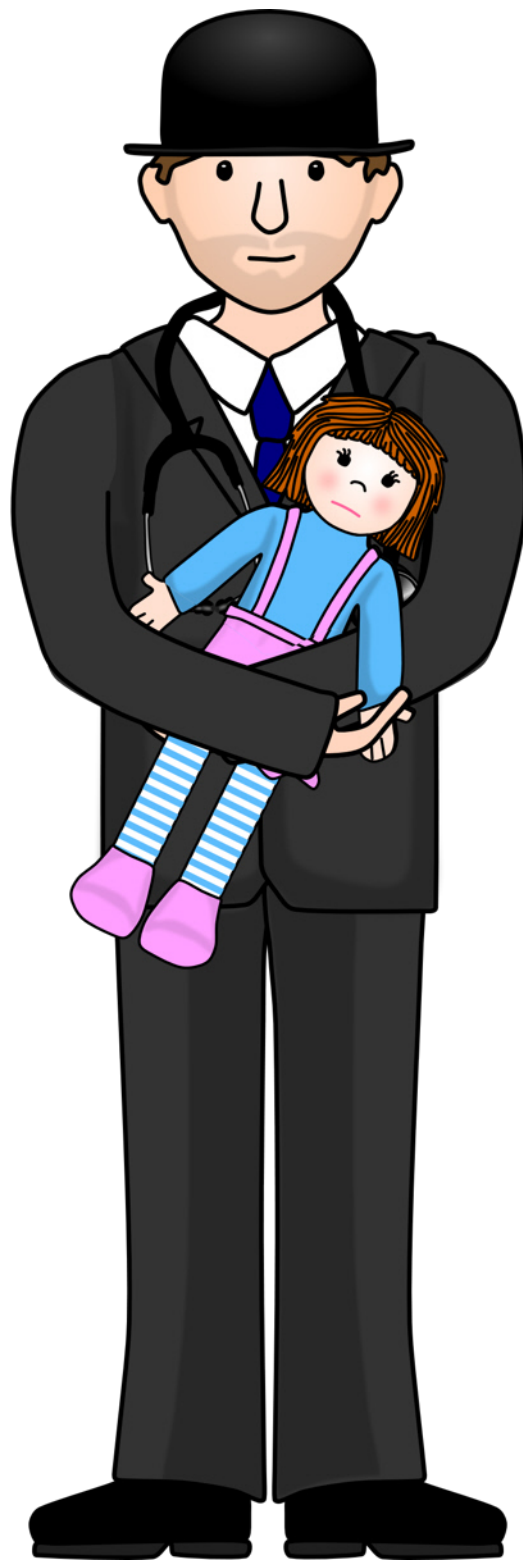
So she called for the doctor
to be quick, quick quick.



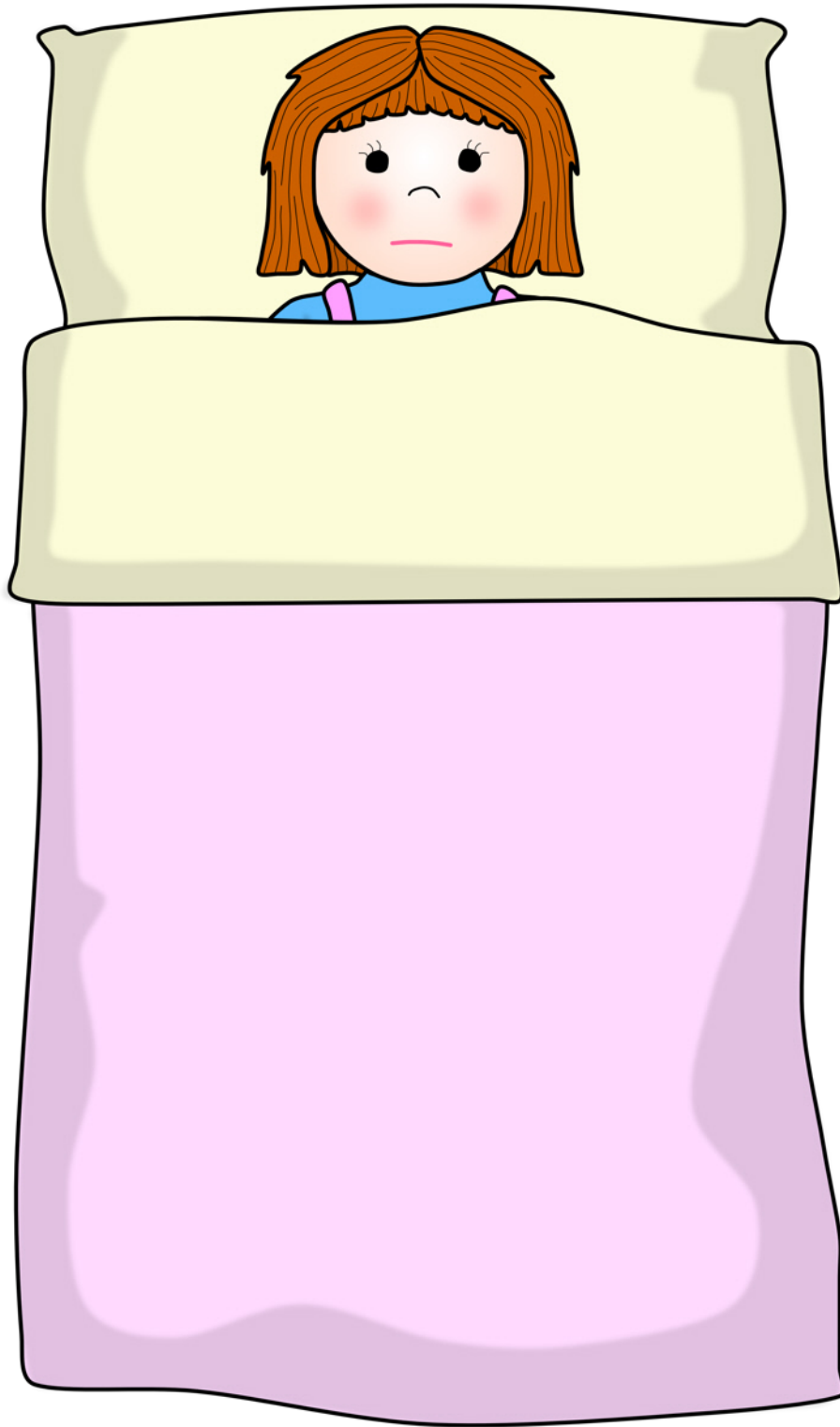
The doctor came with his
bag and his hat.



And he knocked at the door
with a rat-a-tat-tat.



He looked at the dolly
and he shook his head.



And he said, “Miss Polly,
put her straight to bed.”



He wrote out a paper
for a pill, pill, pill.



“I’ll be back in the morning
with the bill, bill, bill.”



“You can get it from the
chemist on the hill, hill, hill”



“I’ll be back in the morning
if your dolly’s still ill, ill, ill.”